

Dec 11 1917

A DANIELS

How Cometh Unto Judgment.

The Mysterious Tragedy of Last Spring.

This morning John W. Daniels was taken from the Pettis county jail to Warrensburg, where he will be tried for the murder of William Miller, a short distance north of this city, last February. The murder was one of peculiar atrocity, and for the benefit of those unacquainted with the particulars, we republish a full account of the affair.

On the 24th of last February, Mr. J. C. Castle, who resides on the old Pilkington farm, north of the city, brought information to Coroner W. H. Evans, that he had found the body of a dead person on the farm.

A jury was summoned and Mr. Castle led them to the spot where the unknown lay dead, which was on the north bank of big Cedar Creek, about three and one-half miles north of Sedalia, on the Marshall road. There, in the corner of the fence, wrapped in a patchwork quilt, nearly covered with drift-wood and debris from the effects of a recent freshet, was the body lying with face up. The nose and flesh from the face had been entirely eaten off by some animal, and left the teeth and jawbones entirely bare, p. recenting

A HORRID APPEARANCE.

The skull had been broken in three places by some sharp pointed weapon sufficient to have caused death, and from the amount of blood on the clothing it was quite evident that his throat had been cut after the wounds had been inflicted on the head. It is quite evident that the murdered man had been in his bed of gore for some days, perhaps a week. That he was foully murdered there could be no doubt. He appeared to be thirty or forty years of age; was about five feet eight or nine inches high, sandy complexion, blue eyes and evidently a strong, athletic man.

On his right leg, on the calf of the fleshy part, below the knee, was a scar evidently the effects of a knife cut about three inches long. On the thigh of the same leg was a scar, probably the result of a buckshot or bullet flesh wound, as it could easily be seen where the bullet or shot went into and out of the flesh. Blood was tracked some distance from where the body was found to near where there had been a fire.

Mr. Castle who discovered the body, swore that:

"About 2 o'clock to-day, February 24th, 1877, I discovered the body of a deceased, which is here before us. I found him lying under the rubbish and drift wood. I have no means of knowing who the deceased is. I do not know how he came to his death. Movers camp here almost every week."

A verdict was rendered that the unknown deceased came to his death by violence caused by a party or parties unknown.

Subsequently the body was identified as that of a man named William Miller, a farmer of Henry county, and certain circumstances seemed to justify the suspicion that a neighbor, John W. Daniels, was his murderer. At Daniels' solicitation, Miller left his home with his team, in company with Daniels, who said they could get a profitable job of herding cattle. When they arrived at Calhoun, they could find no cattle to herd, and came on to Sedalia, where Miller was last seen alive, on Main street, February 22d, at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon.

The wagon they came in was seen on its way to near where the body was found that evening before dark. The next morning it was also seen rapidly moving southward toward the city. Daniels returned to his home and sent word to Mrs. Miller that he had bought Miller's team, also a lot of his stock, etc., and that Miller had given him a bill of sale for the same in Sedalia, and left for Colorado in company with two strange men.

Mrs. Miller refused to believe the story, and her opposition to Daniels' claim resulted in his arrest charged with the murder of her husband. Hearing of the discovery of the body of an unknown man, she came on and the body, at her request, was exhumed. She fully recognized it as that of her husband, also the clothing that he had worn.

Daniels was arrested on the 2d of last March by Deputy Sheriff Adams, near Brownington, Henry county, and brought here to jail. On the 24th of March a BAZOO reporter interviewed Daniels, the particulars of which we republish, as follows.

D. DANIELS' STORY.

Upon entering the jail the jailer drew back a bolt that locked the door of the first cell, and said "Daniels, step out here." After repeating the question, the cell door opened and Daniels stepped out into the corridor in his shirt sleeves. He is a tall, sinewy man, about thirty-four years of age, large blue eyes, florid complexion and long curly auburn hair. He has rather a good look in his countenance, yet there is something in his expression that at times appears forbidding.

Although he had two newspaper men for his audience, he spoke freely and unreservedly, and the following is the substance of his relation of all that

he knew concerning Miller or his fate:

Daniels moved with his father from this State, where he was raised, to Grayson county, Texas, in 1859. In 1861 he joined Col. Young's Texas Rangers, and served through the war. After the war he settled down in Cook county, and lived close to Col. Young when he was murdered in 1868.

About four years ago he came to Missouri, and for the last three years has lived in Henry county, near Miller's place. It fact they were neighbors and warm friends. Last summer his wife left him and had him arrested for horse stealing; but he proved he was in bed at the time the theft was committed, and he was acquitted, mainly by his wife's contradictory evidence. Since that time his wife has tried to come back to him, but he told her that she could not do so unless she behaved herself. After his wife left him, his niece and her husband came to take care of his house and he boarded with them.

Now as to the Millers. They were his neighbors, and Miller and himself friends. Miller was very jealous of his wife and they had many difficulties. They had separated twice, the first time they lived apart for nearly a year. The last time they separated they remained apart about a month. One day Miller came to Daniels and told him of his troubles, and said he was afraid of his wife. Daniels told him to go back and live with her, and finally induced him to go and see her, he (Daniels) following him and standing outside until he saw that Miller and his wife had talked the matter over and had agreed to together, when he went back home satisfied with his part as mediator.

On many different occasions Miller tried to induce Daniels to buy his personal property, and offered it at very low figures. At such times Daniels told him that he did not care about buying, but if Miller could not sell it, he would buy it.

Daniels had heard that there were several herds of cattle around Windsor and he was anxious to go there and see if he could get some of them to herd. He also spoke to Miller about it and induced him to accompany him. Miller finally did so, but Daniels acknowledged that Miller was afraid to travel with him.

They left home Tuesday morning, Feb. 20th. Before leaving, Miller hired a man to cut wood for his wife, and told him not to let his wife run out of wood, but that he did not intend to keep her in wood much longer thereby implying his intention of leaving her.

After they had started he and Miller agreed to go into partnership if they could find any cattle to herd. When they arrived in Windsor, they could find no cattle. Then Daniels proposed to go to Sedalia, as he wished to purchase a wagon. [We have stated before that Daniels and Miller were traveling in Miller's wagon and the horses were Miller's also.]

They arrived together in Sedalia Thursday, about noon, and tied the horses near Wolfe's store, on Main street. Daniels left Miller with the team and went around to look for a wagon. About four o'clock in the afternoon he came back to the wagon and found Miller talking to two strangers, who looked like farmers, or people from the country. They were talking about Colorado, from which place the strangers were. The strangers were talking very highly of Colorado, and Daniels supposed that he and Miller were old friends.

When Daniels approached them Miller said: "I will sell you a wagon 4—cheap." Miller then wanted Daniels to buy all his property, which consisted of the wagon, a lot of horses, two 2-year old mules, a lot of hogs, a crib of corn and four head of cattle. He offered to lump the whole and sell it for \$405, which was the exact sum Daniels had with him, in gold, in a little sack. Beside this he had \$275 in currency.

Daniels consented to take him up, and this trade was effected at the corner of Ohio and Main streets, about four o'clock in the afternoon. Miller stipulating that he should have the privilege of buying the horses back in three weeks. Daniels took out the sack and paid Miller the \$405 in gold, and also gave him the sack with it. The two men were present and witnessed the whole transaction.

Daniels then itemized in a note book the property he had bought, and made Miller certify to the sale. Miller could not write, but made his mark at the bottom of the itemized account.

Daniels said he noticed that Miller had been drinking some, but until he paid him the money thought all the time that Miller was going to return home with him. But when Miller received the money he said he was going to Colorado with the strangers, and that then they divided the bedding, blankets, etc. Miller invited Daniels to drink, but Daniels refused. Then they separated, Miller taking his blankets, etc., and going off with the strangers. Daniels said he supposed that the strangers had a wagon and outfit of their own.

Daniels then left this city last Thursday afternoon, about five o'clock, for home. He walked his horses leisurely and arrived at Flat creek about dark, when he built a fire and camped for the night. The next morning he resumed his journey, and Friday night camped near Fort Lyon. He arrived home about noon on Sunday.

In the afternoon he told a boy who lived at Miller's, and he told him that he had purchased Miller's team and property. That evening Mr. Miller came over to see him. He told her that Miller had gone and that he had purchased his property and also showed her the itemized account. She refused to believe it and got out a writ of replevin for the horses and wagon.

During the interim his lease of the farm having expired, he moved Monday morning to another place in the edge of St. Clair county. After he moved some of Mrs. Miller's

neighbors came to Daniels and told him that he ought not to strip the poor woman of all she possessed, but Daniels said he had bought and paid for it. However, he offered to give her the cash of the property back, or he would leave the matter to their arbiters, and would abide by their decision. Pending these negotiations he was arrested and brought to Sedalia.

When asked if he did not think the two strangers murdered Miller, he instantly replied, "Yes sir, I do."

In answer to an inquiry as to what kind of a cup or hat Miller wore, he could not tell—thought it was a yellowish hat.

One strange circumstance in Daniels' narrative is the fact that all the way from Sedalia home he met with no one he knew, except those who were with Miller. He also says that one or two persons who lived near him knew he had the gold.

He is confident he can prove he paid \$405 in gold to Miller if he can find the two men who were with Miller. He also says that one or two persons who lived near him knew he had the gold.

When asked about the blond on the wagon, he replied that he did not know there was any blond on it. If there was, it was not Miller's blond. He said they never had the wagon sheet up at all, except at night, when they put it over one hoop. He said if he had thought of what was going to happen, he would have covered Miller and brought him home. He declared with considerable emotion that he was an honest man and worked hard for a living, having split eight or ten thousand rails last winter.

County Court.
Present V. T. Chilton, President, Jno. C. Gibson, C. G. Taylor, Sheriff Murray, R. H. Moore, Clerk.

The following warrants were issued: J. M. Kullmer \$375 for shoes for prisoner in county jail.
P. S. Little, \$10 for mattress for county jail.
J. P. Thatcher, \$75 for salary as physician to county poor house.

W. A. Andrews, \$101.90 for keeping county poor house.
D. R. Landon, \$13.80 for road overseer.
Jno. G. Slack, \$3 for assisting pauper.
J. C. Sloan, \$4.70 for fees in State case.
C. G. Taylor, \$3.05 for assistance to pauper.

Jos. Wedel, \$10 assistance to him as a pauper for November and December.
To Van Beck, Bernard & Tinsley, \$18.25 for blanks for Probate office.

It was ordered that the Clerk of the County Court notify road overseers of the different districts through which railroads run to compel them to comply with the law approved March 25, 1875, in regard to railroad crossings.

Full bench present to-day. Several warrants of minor amounts were ordered to parties for supplies furnished the county.

Ordered that the amount of the State revenue fund for the year 1875, amounting to \$700.24, paid into the county treasury by the M. & T. R. R. and the amount for the years 1873-4 and 1875, amounting to \$608.40 paid by the Lexington and St. Louis rail road be retained, and a certified copy of this order sent to the State Auditor.

It was ordered that F. Houston be allowed \$178.54 in full compensation for his services in collecting taxes from the Lexington road for the years 1873-4 and 1875.

W. H. Rhodes and W. R. Higgins were appointed road overseers, vice W. C. Chaney and Newton Morgan resigned.

The bonds of B. W. Henry and John Yunker, road overseers, were approved. The back taxes on lots 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20 and 21, belonging to the Marvin estate amount to \$210.25. The court was satisfied that that was more than they were worth, and reduced the amount to \$150, provided it would be paid before December 15th, 1877. These lots are in Lyon's addition in the northwest portion of the city.

The following named persons were drawn to compose the Petit Jury at the January term of the Circuit court, 1878, by the County Court late yesterday evening:

FIRST PANEL.
Oliver Elmore, Jno S Harris, J. R. McDaniel, John S. Brown, D. A. Bagby, H. R. Wheeler, Wm M Moore, George Wolf, James Black.

SECOND PANEL.
B. F. DeWitt, Flavius McClure, James T. Craighead, Oliver Smith, C. H. Gause, Mat Zener, J. P. Leake, Robert M. Bard, W. F. Elliott.

PROMISES KEPT. Inspire confidence; and Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup never promised relief in the diseases of childhood without at once effecting it. Hence the popular reliance upon it. Price 25 cents a bottle.

LAMONTE ITEMS.

LAMONTE, Dec. 3, 1877.

The farmers are now busy gathering corn. Thanks to the cold snap for making the fields solid enough to enter.

—M^r. Anna C. Callaway, of New Frank a, Howard county, is in this city on a visit to her relatives and friends.

—Vincent Terry and wife arrived at home on Friday evening from California, where he has been on a visit for the last few months.

—There was a very good turn out morning and evening at the quarterly meeting at the Methodist church, and after service the minister in charge lectured the boys in regard to their behavior at church, falling into the same error that Dr. King, of Sedalia did, when he delivered his temperance lecture here, that the boys were the only ones in error, and left the girls and young ladies out. However, they do not misbehave and sat steady at church.

Dead.

Thomas Dunnic, of the firm of Ashle Lee & Dunnic, bankers of this city, received a telegram stating that his brother, Sidney Dunnic, was dead. His death took place on the 26th inst., at Cleburne, Texas, about forty miles west of Fort Worth. He spent his last winter in the "Vine Clad," and during his short sojourn made many warm friends who will be pained to learn of his death.—Bourville Advertiser.

The Crazy Boy.

John McDaniel, the Hickory county boy, is the city today, wandering about without any plan to stay. He was at McDaniel's saloon this morning thieving out of his pockets what he claimed were iron nails, by lying on the ground. McDaniel let him thoroughly warm after feeding him he left to wander in on some one else.

—When the disorder of Babyhood attacks your Baby, send at once Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup and notice its rapid and beneficial effect. 25 cents per bottle.

A BIG BLAZE.

A Destructive Fire in Calhoun.

Four Large Business Houses Consumed.

The Act of an Incendiary—Losses, Insurance, Etc.

(Special Dispatch to the Sedalia BAZOO.)

CALHOUN, Dec. 4, 12:45 p. m.

About half past ten o'clock last night, the Grange Store, of this place, was discovered to be on fire.

THE ALARM.

was promptly given and responded to, but the fire had gained such a headway that it was impossible to save the building.

The flames soon extended to the grocery store of Henry Slack, on the north, and then to the dry goods establishment of J. O. Edmondson, on the south, and from there to J. E. Fink's store.

THE FOUR BUILDINGS.

were entirely consumed.

The fire is supposed to be the work of an incendiary.

LOSSES.

The entire stock of the Grange store was lost, including the books and accounts.

Mr. Slack saved his books and about twenty-five dollars worth of stock.

J. O. Edmondson saved about one-third of his stock, which was considerably damaged by the rain and mud. His safe has not yet been opened to ascertain whether his books, accounts, etc., have escaped or not. It is feared they are lost, which will add much to his loss.

J. E. Fink saved most of his stock of drugs, but it was greatly damaged by breakage. Many things were stolen after being saved from the flames. J. B. Squire's new store suffered severely in this way.

INSURANCE.

Meers, Slack & Fink, carried no insurance.

Mr. Edmondson was insured for two thousand.

The Grange store was insured for twenty-five hundred.

The entire loss is estimated at twenty-five thousand dollars.

DANIELS

Claims Judge Hill is Prejudiced.

(Special dispatch to the Sedalia BAZOO.)

WARRENSBURG, Dec. 3—3:45 p. m.

Daniels' case was called this morning.

The defendant files an affidavit that the Judge is prejudiced against him and that he cannot obtain a fair trial.

The case will come up again to-morrow, but may not be tried at this term.

Warden Willis, of the penitentiary, is here.

A Thief Taken In.

It will be remembered that some time ago a number of our churches were broken into and considerable property destroyed and some articles stolen. Among other churches entered was the Catholic, from which they stole the chalice and other articles of less value. It was thought that the property would never be recovered or the rascals brought to justice, but it has been willied otherwise, as the marshal of Galena came over to-day with the missing property and also the thief, who is now enjoying a cell in the cooler and will no doubt be entertained similarly in Jefferson City. He had pawned the chalice at Galena for one dollar, which circumstance led to his detection and arrest. The thief, whose name is given as Sherwood, has lived around Joplin for the last few months, and has made a specialty of repairing sewing machines. He says that he was out of money and falling in the company of a man named Murphy similarly situated, they concluded to rob the church. They hoisted the window and got into the room, but could not get out in the morning without breaking a window. While walking down the street Murphy gave him the chalice and requested him to sell it, since which time he has heard nothing of him. Sherwood is a native of Pennsylvania, and an ideal tramp.—Joplin News.

Brilliant Meteor.

Sunday afternoon about half past five o'clock one of the most brilliant meteors or shooting stars in this section of the State for a number of years shot across the heavens from northeast to southwest, and, at a tremendous pace, rushed on into space.

Whence came these meteoric bodies or what their mission is, is a subject yet to be determined, but that they are caused by some eruption of nature and are part of the great workings of the solar system, is known to every one. This unknown visitor may have been traveling about a hundred years or more, and in that time perhaps has had conversations with the man in the moon, flirted with Juno and Venus, and made short calls on the residents of Jupiter, Mars and Saturn. He has perchance visited the Old World recently, and as he passed triumphantly along, dropped sparks upon the heathens of Africa, Hindostan and Borneo, or gossiped with Bismarck, Disraeli and Omar Pasha. His coming and going is at will, and it may be years before this celestial stranger again shows himself.—Kansas City Times.

Physician recommends Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup when all other medicines fail, as a certain cure for Bronchitis, Croup, Whooping Cough or Colds of long standing. For Sale by all Druggists.

RANDE

The Establishment of His Identity.

St. Louis Dispatch.
Rande has already been fully identified as the convict Charles A. Van Zandt, but some doubt remains as to whether he is identical with one Frank or Fred. Du rymt, who inhabited Clayville, Washington County, Pennsylvania, some twelve or fourteen years ago. In order to allow the "Sunday Times" readers to decide for themselves, they are presented with the following conversation, which occurred between a reporter of this paper and Mr. Edward Wilkins, No. 242 Ashland avenue, yesterday afternoon.

The reporter reached Mr. Wilkins' abode as the gentleman was going out for a walk, but he turned back immediately, and professed his readiness to tell what he knew.

"I understand," said the reporter, "that you know something of the antecedents of Rande, the desperado?"

"Why, yes; if it be the same," replied Mr. Wilkins. "Fact is, I was reading one of the papers a few days ago, and saw some reference made by Rande to Clayville, Washington County, Pa. 'Rande' I thought I, 'Clayville'! Let me recollect!"

I DID RECOLLECT.

and it came back to me that I knew a young man named Frank or Fred Durant, who almost answered the description of the Galoisburg prisoner."

"Would you please describe him to you know him, Mr. Wilkins?"

"Certainly. Low-sized, squarely, yet lightly built; dark complexion; brown eyes and hair; not much, if any beard, at that time; a great talker, and a writer of very bad poetry."

"What used that person to do for a livelihood?"

"Oh, he taught school," said Mr. Wilkins. "He dabbled some in literature of the piano-manufacturing business then, and often gave him a ride in my wagon. He was always talkative and always agreeable as a companion."

"Did he ever tell you of his early life?"

"Seems to me he did, but 'tis so long ago I have forgotten most of it. I do remember, however, that he said something about having been educated for the ministry. We used to make fun of him about his queer poetry. He used to send it to some of the Pittsburg newspapers. They used to publish a little of it for merriment I suppose."

"Did your Durant have a scar on the left side of his nose and was the bridge of that organ broken?"

"My Durant did not have a scar nor was his nose broken. He had a rather small face and fine teeth. His eyes were very quick and restless."

"Was he considered a dangerous character in those days?"

"Not at all. He was well liked—a sort of favorite."

"What else do you know concerning him?"

"He married a Miss Garrett, of Clayville, and had a daughter by her."

THEY LIVED UNHAPPILY.

it seems, and, as far as I could learn, a divorce was procured. This made Durant desperate, and may have been the cause of forcing him into crime."

"How old a man would this Durant be now?"

"Somewhere in the neighborhood of 40. Perhaps 38 would strike it."

"I have seen Rande," said the reporter and he does not look quite that old, although he might be, as his face is small and deceptive as to age."

"He would not be likely to age very rapidly," remarked Mr. Wilkins. "Yes, face, as you say, was small, and there was not much room for wrinkles. His child was a young woman now, if she be alive."

At this point Mr. Wilkins asked the Sunday Times reporter not to give his name in connection with the information.

The reporter muttered an unintelligible reply, which might be understood to contain a very strong mental reservation, especially as there can be no possible harm in giving Mr. Wilkins' name as authority for this narrative.

A graceful lady, presumably Mrs. Wilkins, joined in the conversation, and appeared quite interested. She said, "You know Squire Birch, of Clayville, know all about Durant, and he would, no doubt, tell all he knows if he were written to. Why not write to him?"

"Because Mr. Wilkins is more convenient, and we cannot wait so long, madam. However, the Squire may be written to," answered the reporter.

"Yes, Squire Birch is the very man," asserted Mr. Wilkins. "The very man," he added emphatically. "He'll know all about the divorce and his subsequent career. By the way," he said suddenly, "could not the bridge of Durant's nose have been broken in the last fifteen years?"

THE REPORTER.

thought that such a thing was quite possible, especially as that organ must have been originally small and thin, with a decided tendency to cock itself up in the air, and show the interior of the nostrils. Farther the reporter assured Mr. Wilkins that he had several acquaintances whose noses had been mashed, as it were, during the last fifteen years. As Mr. Rande was in a remarkably dangerous calling for a long time, it was not improbable that his nose had been fractured and flattened in some midnight escapade.

"Truly so," remarked Mr. Wilkins. "The only points wherein my Durant differs from your Rande is in his age and his damaged organ of smell. I remember Rande said something when his arrest about gunsmashing at Clayville. I am convinced almost now that Durant my pedagogue, Van Zandt, the convict, and Rande, the desperado, are identical—a gradual evolution from harmlessness to devilry, as it were. Darwinian theory, eh?" said Mr. Wilkins, with a smile.

The reporter thought the point well taken and asked if Durant was of German origin.

"Think not," answered Mr. Wilkins. "American, I should say—a bona fide American. May have been foreign a long way back, like most of us," added Mr. Wilkins, philosophically.

"You wouldn't care about riding with Durant in a wagon around a lonesome country, just now; Mr. Wilkins, would you?" asked the journalist.

"Well, hardly; but a man can change a good deal in a dozen years, you know. Durant

USED TO BE GOOD COMPANY.

but as a traveling companion, I fear Rande would hardly be a success."

"For a clerical student, said Mr. Wilkins, Rande can swear longer and better than anybody I have listened to for many a day. He can swear almost as well as he can shoot."

By this time the lady began to grow uneasy, and it was evident she was losing interest in the subject. The reporter rose and said "Good evening." Mr. Wilkins accompanied him to the door, and his last words were:

"Don't forget writing to Squire Birch, Clayville, Wash—"

POISON AND DEATH.

The Strange History in Which Strychnine Played a Part.

HANSTRAAL, Mo., December 2.—A young man named Wm. H. Lewis, a clerk in Worthington & Co.'s store, died last night at 9 o'clock, at his lodgings in this city, of convulsions. The case is a peculiar one, and the causes of his death are shrouded in mystery.

Young Lewis was heard going to his room at about 11 o'clock Friday night and immediately retired. Early yesterday morning his landlady found him in violent convulsions, and hastily summoned physicians, who, on arrival, pronounced his symptoms those of strychnine poisoning.

The convulsions continued at intervals throughout the entire day, and resulted in death at 9 p. m. Yesterday, during his same moments, Lewis told his physicians that two men had entered his room at about three o'clock in the morning, and that they had seized him and forced some bitter drug into his mouth, and attempted to make him swallow it. He struggled, and finally got upon his feet, when they hastily fled through a window, taking his gold watch and chain with them. The watch and chain are actually missing, but it is thought they have been pledged for money borrowed, as Lewis is known to have been in straightened circumstances of late and to have borrowed money of several parties, the last transaction of the kind being on the day before his death. He was paid a liberal salary, and was very highly esteemed by his employers, but, it seems, managed to keep in debt, and was, doubtless, somewhat troubled in money matters. He had been drinking a little harder lately than was his usual habit, and this, taken in connection with his financial embarrassment, probably induced him to take his own life. He refused positively to give his mother's address, but it is believed that she lives near Baltimore, and that young Lewis comes of a good family. His uncle was telegraphed to at Lynchburg, Va., but replied that he could not leave home, and a diligent search among the dead man's papers failed to give the slightest clue to any other relations. A jury was impaneled by Coroner Dick this afternoon, and, after hearing the evidence of a large number of witnesses, they found that deceased came to his death by some means unknown to them. Lewis was a favorite here, and much regret is expressed at his sad death. The funeral will take place to-morrow morning, all the arrangements having been made by the young man's personal friends.

—Free of charge. Your druggist will refund your money, if Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup does not give you satisfaction and cure your cough.

A Good Cow.

It is often the case that the inhabitants of a town are so generally of a religious turn of mind that the entire population may readily be located in the denomination to which they belong, by anyone familiar with their surroundings, but the honor belongs to Sedalia of being so exceptionally devout that even the cows in the street may easily be distinguished as a Baptist, Presbyterian or Methodist.

This is probably somewhat unusual and so thought a young man who had called upon some of his lady friends a few evening ago, and was pleasantly chatting the moments away when one of the ladies remarked, "There goes a Methodist cow."

Everyone rushed to the window.

"Why, how can you tell?" innocently inquired the surprised boy, for the cow in question was an ordinary looking creature, and to the uninitiated bore no distinguishing characteristics whatever.

But by whatever occult science this young lady had become cognizant of the fact, she refused to explain, and the key to this door of knowledge was likely never to be found and while vainly trying to discover the discoverer the difference between this cow and other cows, he became suddenly aware that this poor animal was not armed and equipped as the law directs and convenience requires properly to guard against the evils of fly-tine, in short, "was quite short—it was a tail-bobbed cow!"</